



GOD BLESS THAT BOY!

"The Little Flag on Our House"

William C. Demorest, in Leslie's Weekly

The little flag on our house
Is floating all the day
Beside the great big Stars and Stripes;
You can almost hear it say
To all the folks in our street,
As the breezes make it dance:
"Look up and see my own blue star—
We've got a boy in France!"

The little flag on our house,
It floats sometimes at night,
And you can see it 'way up there
When the street lamp shines just right,
And sometimes, 'long toward morning,
When the cop comes by, perchance
It signals with its one blue star—
"We've got a boy in France!"

The little flag on our house
Will wave, and wave, and wave
Until our boy comes home again,
Or finds in France his grave.
Nay—tho' its blue star turns to gold,
Because of war's grim chance,
It still shall wave to say: "Thank God,
We've got a boy in France!"

TODAY he is more than your boy or my boy!
Today he fights for the purity of all woman-
hood, the safety of all children, for tenderness
to all the aged. Today he avenges the outraged
women, the wantonly crippled children, the
cruelly treated old left by the dastardly Hun.
Today he fights to restore and maintain peace
in all the world so wickedly disturbed by the
gruesome German. He fights to reconstitute, as self-gov-
erning nations, those peoples ruthlessly destroyed by the
merciless military masters of Hundom.

But We Must Do Our Part!

We must lend as the boys in France fight—to the utmost.

This Space Contributed to the Winning of the War by

Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows Lodges of Medina